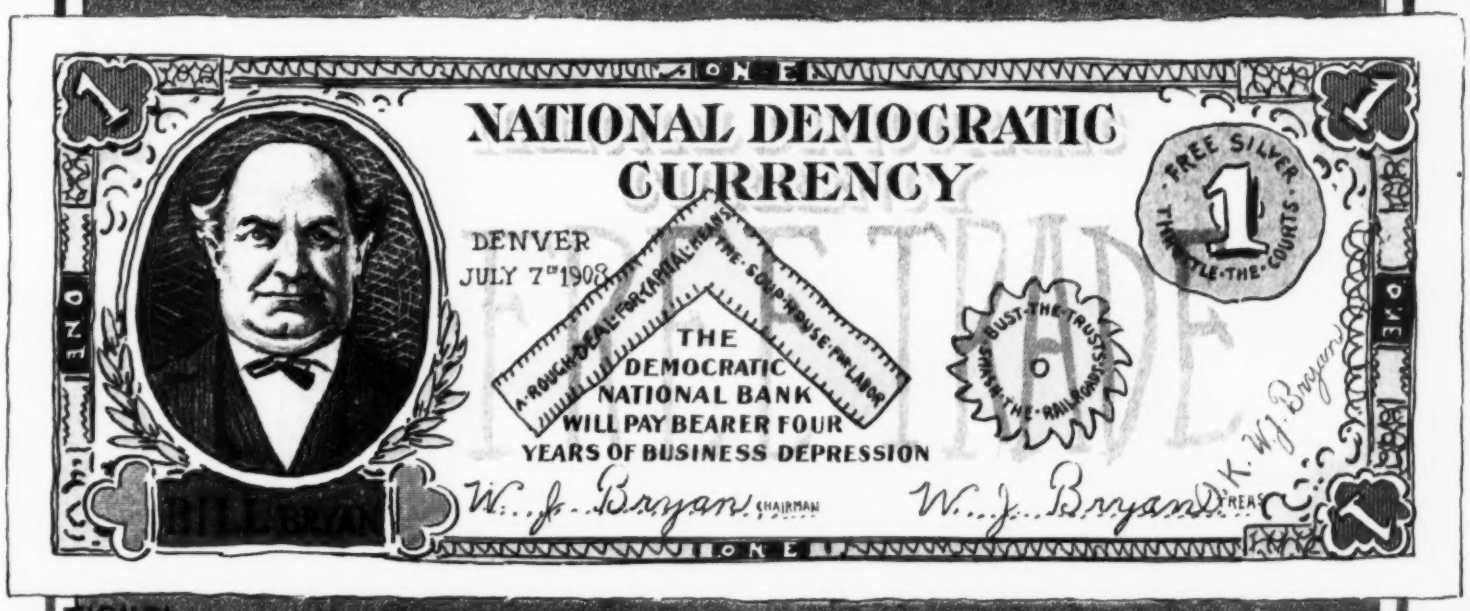
VOL. 55 NO. 1399 AUGUST 8 1908 PRICE 10 CENTS.

PUBLIC LIBRARY Portland, Me.

Judge

Entered at the Post Office at New York as Second Class Matter. Copyright 1908 by Judge Company. Title Registered as a Trade Mark.

THE GENUINE BILL.



THE COUNTERFEIT BILL

COPYRIGHT 1908 BY JUDGE COMPANY, PUBLISHERS, FIFTH AVENUE AND MADISON SQUARE, NEW YORK.

THE TWO BILLS.

Judge

Brunswick Building, 225 Fifth Ave., New York. Cable Address, "Judgark." Tel. 6632 Madison Square.

JOHN A. SLEICHER, President. F. W. Schneider, Secretary. Arthur Terry, Treasurer.

WESTERN ADVERTISING OFFICE—1136-7 Marquette Building, Chicago, Ill.

Burges Johnson, Editor. Grant Hamilton, Art Editor.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY AT 10 CENTS A COPY.

One year, or 52 numbers	$5.00
Six months, or 26 numbers	2.50
Thirteen weeks	1.25

Subscriptions payable in advance by draft on New York, or by express or postal order, *not by local checks which are at a discount in New York City.*

Postage free in the United States, its dependencies, and Mexico. To Canadian Provinces add 50 cents a year for postage; to all foreign countries add $1.50 a year.

EUROPEAN SALES-AGENTS—*International News Company, Bream's building, Chancery Lane, E. C., London; Brentano's, Avenue de l'Opera, Paris; Saarbach's News Exchange, Mainz, Germany.*

The contents of JUDGE are protected by copyright in both the United States and Great Britain.

CONTRIBUTORS must inclose a stamped and self-addressed envelope with all manuscripts, otherwise return of the latter when found unavailable cannot be guaranteed.

If JUDGE cannot be found at any news-stand, the publishers will be under obligations if that fact be promptly reported on postal-card or by letter.

All requests for changes of address should be accompanied by the old address to facilitate the correction.

A VAST INJUSTICE.

NO ANIMAL in the world has been more maligned than the mule. On the general average it costs more money than a horse, and does better service both as a carriage and as a work animal. And yet the ignorant populace hold it up to scorn. In the same way its parent, the jackass, has labored under a weight of obloquy that has no justification in fact. The donkey shares all of this; nor are there lacking other instances of dumb brutes in the animal kingdom who bear a burden of ill reputation which must have started through some early misunderstanding, and is now an incubus almost too great to be borne and too tenacious to be shaken off. These meditations are aroused by a recent reference to Bryan's old defense of the donkey as an emblem of the Democratic party. He is perfectly right; the beast has a hundred good points. The mule and the jackass, even the polecat, may some day, by their patient endurance of ill repute, come to make their true natures and natural virtues known to man. But the donkey can never overcome the handicap of being considered emblematic of Democracy. There is no justification for it. The donkey is not erratic; he is steady and plodding. He is not a fire eater; he is not a dangerous radical; he is sincere and seldom changes his mind. To use the donkey as an emblem of Bryanism is to insult sorely a patient beast. But he has no redress, unless perhaps his day will arrive at the millennium, when he and other beasts whose dumbness prevents their self-defense in this life will have a chance to claim some measure of retribution.

. . .

UNNECESSARY RISKS.

THE insurance companies recently refused to pay the widow of a man who died laughing at the jokes in a funny paper, on the ground that the man ran unnecessary risks, and pointed out the fact that there are plenty of magazines that may be perused with perfect safety. Modesty forbids mentioning here any names in the case.

LOOK AT THE BOUNDING BIG CROPS GREAT NATURAL RESOURCES BUSINESS DEPRESSION NOT HERE!

COPYRIGHT 1900, BY JUDGE COMPANY, NEW YORK.

AN AWFUL DISAPPOINTMENT IN STORE.

HOPE FOR THE FUTURE.

NEW YORK CITY is waking up to the fact that its streets are a bedlam of unnecessary noises. Street hawkers have been accustomed to use horns and bells and raucous voices to any extent and at any hour of the day or night. Bands of trumpet-throated men selling extras have been in the habit of traversing a street, yelling alternately, so that they created the impression of a shouting and excited mob and drew housed inhabitants to doors and windows. It is curious how long it takes New York City to wake up to some of these absurd relics of a less intelligent age. Some day the city will be rid of its horse cars; perhaps some day it will either remove or beautify its elevated railway structures. All this is a long way off, but it does not seem so hopeless as it did, now that the authorities are actually tackling the noise problem. If Police Commissioner Bingham is successful in his campaign against unnecessary noises, perhaps an appreciative nation will insist upon sending him out to Lincoln, Neb.

. . .

TWO SIDES AT FAULT.

THE AMERICANS have won so many victories at the Olympic games in London—victories that are indisputable and overwhelming—that it is a pity there should be any kicking to mar the enjoyment of the triumph. Many accounts from London give many different opinions as to the justice of all of our complaints. Two facts seem clear. One is that the vaunted British sportsmanship and sense of fair play does not always extend itself to the protection of the stranger within the British gates. This fact has been in evidence on other occasions. The other fact is that too many of our American sportsmen are overfond of kicking. In the minds of some of our trainers and officials there seems to rest an idea that they can only show their zeal for sport by their many protests. When you get these two facts in conjunction there is likely to be trouble.

. . .

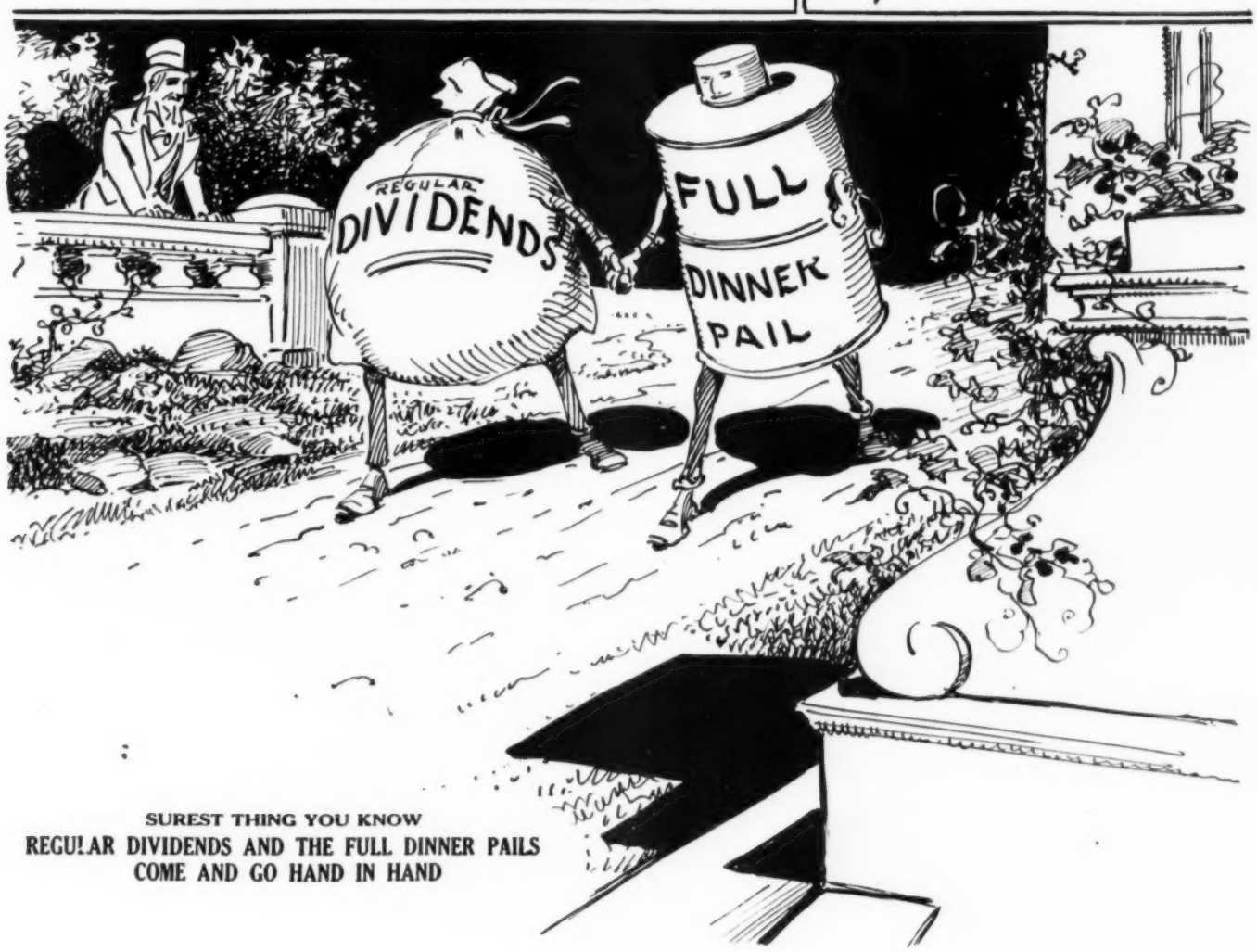
AN IMPORTANT PULL.

THE SULTAN of Turkey, becoming alarmed over the spread of revolt throughout his empire, has promulgated a constitution. While he is doing it he ought to make it the most up-to-date and democratic group of laws in existence; let him outdo the New Zealanders for freedom and the Oklahomans for fads. Why not? As a supreme ruler he has only at any time to declare it the will of heaven that certain articles of the organic law shall be overridden, and then proceed to override them. It certainly is a cinch to combine with one's job as a political potentate the position of sole representative on earth of the power that rules the Universe.

LOOK AT THE BOUNDING BIG CROPS GREAT NATURAL RESOURCES BUSINESS DEPRESSION NOT HERE!

COPYRIGHT 1900, BY JUDGE COMPANY, NEW YORK.

FISHING FOR THE VOTE OF INDIANA



SUREST THING YOU KNOW
REGULAR DIVIDENDS AND THE FULL DINNER PAILS
COME AND GO HAND IN HAND

JUDGE'S FAVORITE.
LOVELL TAYLOR IN "BLUFFS."

Long weeks ago you played in "Bluffs,"
A dream of lace and fluffing.
Oh, give us one more chance to be
The victims of your bluffing.

HOW ROMANTIC.

THE MAJOR was rowing Miss Arabella around the lake. Miss Arabella was coy. The moonlight made the major quite sentimental. "Miss Pickleton—Arabella," he said, leaning suddenly forward, "I—I—I-love"—— But he never finished. His sudden movement upset the boat. Miss Arabella screamed. Heavens! she will drown! As the major came to the surface he saw her sink. Desperately he swam toward her, made a wild grab, and caught her hair. Miss Arabella, too, made a wild grab, and caught the major's foot. Saved! But horror! what is this? The major's leg gave way. Miss Arabella almost lost hope, but the leg, being cork, soon brought her to the surface. Her self-possession began to return and she laughed. What fun she would have with the major when they got ashore. She looked about for him and finally saw him clinging to the bottom of the overturned boat, gazing dazedly at a magnificent blond wig which he held in his hand.

THOUGH the price of most necessities has increased, beer is still going down.

REFLECTIONS OF UNCLE EZRA.

THE BEST way to trim a Merry Widder hat is with a pair of shears.

The rural mail carriers are all in the civil service, but jedgin' by the short answers some of 'em give the patrons along the line, the service ain't as civil as it might be.

I see Bryan made a speech at the White House meetin' in favor of conservin' our natural resources. By jing! Bryan ain't conservin' much of his natural resource, which is wind.

At the last Democratic county convention Constable Hicks was called in to preserve order, but the constable said blamed if he could find any to preserve.

A clarinet is one of the hardest instruments to play, and it is also one of the hardest ones to listen to.

Amos Hilliker has got a new electric clock in his grocery store. It seems to me that time flies fast enough without runnin' it by electricity.

THE NOTED SOLOIST.

Mrs. J. Frisby Frink, the leader of the smart set of polite society in this town, has got a new thing she calls a vinagarette, but it seems like a dum small thing to keep vinegar in.

Some of them Roosevelt telegrams is so pointed that the telegraph companies will have to string barb wire along on the poles to carry 'em.

It might not be quite so stylish, but I would just as soon be kicked to death by a seven-dollar mule as to be blown into the eternal hence by a ten-thousand-dollar forty-candle power oatmobile.

ROY K. MOULTON.

RESOLUTION.

BREATHES there a man with nose bright red
Who never to himself hath said:
"This is my last. Right here I'll stop
And never drink another drop"?

W. J. LAMPTON

COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY JUDGE COMPANY, NEW YORK

POPULAR EXPRESSION NO. 1,250,034,700.
"Up for six months."

LOST SEVERAL.

Old salt (with his eye on the line)—"Mister, ain't you got a bite?
Fisherman—"Oh! no-oo; on the contrary."

GIVING THE SHEATH SKIRT A COLD SHOULDER.

TWO BATHING-SUITS flapped on the line trying to get dry.

Suddenly one laid a wet arm on the other's shoulder.

"Look," she cried excitedly, "did you know who was next to us?"

The other Bathing-suit looked and shivered.

"That Sheath creature," she said contemptuously. "Are you going to bow?"

"Never!" returned the other firmly. "We will side-step her. She is too fly away for me."

"I'm afraid, though, she will soon be in the swim," returned the second.

"Well, I for one will throw cold water upon her social schemes. She is too fresh for me."

"You are quite right. She can't travel on the same wave with us. She is looking. Let's blow the other way."

"Poor thing! I am afraid she heard us. She looks all cut up."

"Oh, that's her main card. Did you notice how those swells took her up this morning?"

"They will soon break her if she tries to float with them. Watch how she flirts with the breeze. Isn't she bold?"

"Yes; she goes entirely too far."

"Oh, I know she heard us that time; she looked as if she would like to rip us open."

"Who cares what a double-faced person like herself thinks? In the water this morning she looked blue with the cold from the frappé stares she received on both sides."

"She has too much side."

"Yes; she is such bad form, and so open about it. She doesn't seem to care. She is looking again. Quick! Blow the other way."

The Sheath Skirt, however, only tossed herself airily in the breeze and nearly split her sides laughing at them.

BETH THORNDYKE LORING.

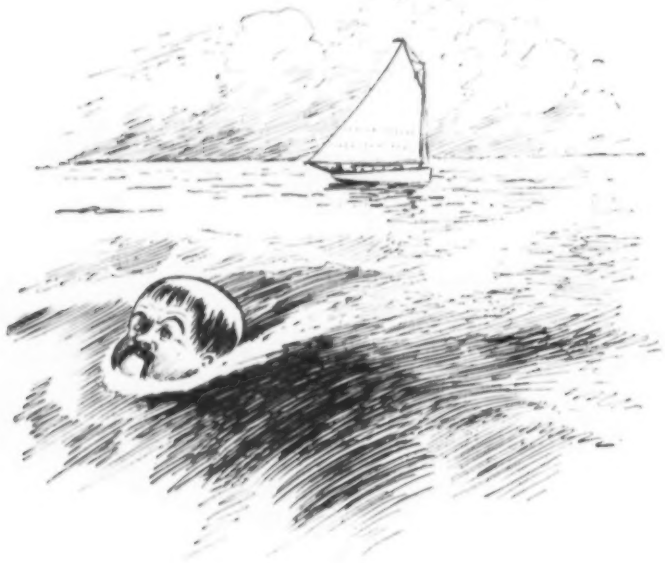
Edith—"Jack tried to kiss me last night, but I thought he had been drinking."

Madge—"He must have been."

OUR NATIONAL FAILING.

Daughter—"Pop, gimme some more coin."
Pop—"What, again?"
Daughter—"Well, I've just met a young fellow from Europe an' I want to dazzle him."

PATENT APPLIED FOR—SEND FOR CATALOGUE.



1.

Man on boat—"Ho-o-o-ly bluefish, look at that feller scoot through the water! Some mermaid must be towing him."

2.

Joggs—"Well, where under the sun did you come from?—I thought you were twenty miles down the coast."

Loggs—"Oh, just ran up with my new propeller attachment. Great invention Every man his own motor-boat. See?"

CROSSCUT'S PERSUADER.

"YES," SAID Judge Crosscut, meditatively, "the speed mania is undoubtedly a great evil, but it is not incapable of correction. Moral suasion is what is needed—not coercive measures. Circumstances once forced me to quiet the nerves of the speed maniac, and the methods I adopted were peculiarly persuasive and efficient.

"I was living on a farm at the time, and naturally was possessed of chickens, cows, pigs, and other animals incident to the bucolic life. Near my farm passed the main highway leading to a neighboring large city. Along this road there shot night and morning a quivering streak of automobilists going to and from their offices in the city. Naturally my live-stock began to suffer. First some chickens, then a couple of pigs, and finally a cow became the unwilling victims of the gasoline Juggernauts. The chief offender, and, in fact, the leader, was a red-haired, red-nosed individual in goggles who drove a large red car. He lived about ten miles on beyond my place. It was not, I fear, always purely animal spirits that drove him to emulate greased lightning. He used to zigzag through my unsuspecting poultry with such remarks as, 'Caught him on the wing,' 'How's that for high?' 'Over the fence for yours,' and such sporting phrases. I saw that I must act at once if I wished any of my stock left alive.

"So I bought myself a light, speedy motor-cycle, and constructed thereon, of canvas, rubber, and light wood, a huge figure of the common, every-day, barn-yard rooster. It stood about fifteen feet high and was arranged so that I sat on the saddle within the body of the bird. The legs hung down on either side and were attached to the wheels so that they worked back and forth true to nature.

"I selected for my purpose one evening at dusk, when my speedy friend came racing along, tossing my hens about in his usual facetious manner. Then just as he passed I sparked up and started after him up the road. He looked back and saw in the twilight a gigantic rooster leaping after him with great twenty-foot strides, wings outspread and long neck stretched forward, the bill opening and shutting in raucous squawks. The unfortunate man gave one glance, then threw on all his power and crouched down in his seat. But he could not escape me. Gradually I closed up on him and reaching over began to peck at the back of his neck with my tin bill. That was enough. He gave a yell of terror, stopped his motor, lit on the road in front on all fours, and disappeared in the woods.

"He never returned for the automobile and I took possession of it. With his going the other fiends quieted down and I was no longer troubled. Yes; moral suasion is the thing every time."

GORTON CARRUTH.

THEY DISAGREE ON DETAILS.

"I am afraid of Mr. Big," says Mr. Littleman, "because I don't know what he'll do."

"Littleman is afraid of me," says Big, "because he *does* know what I'll do."

NEEDED RENOVATION.

New pastor—"Perhaps you don't know, my boy, that I am your new pastor?"

Kid—"Maybe I don't, but I tell you now, that old meetin' house of ours certainly needed pastorizing."

Judge—"What is your profession?"

Witness—"I am a poet."

Judge—"That's not a profession, it's a disease."

COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY JUDGE COMPANY NEW YORK.

A FORTUNATE AFFLICTION.

A GREAT many people think it an affliction to be deaf. How absurd! Deafness is one of the most enviable possessions.

Hall McCall owes much to his deafness. Recently a friend stepped up to him and whispered, "Say, Mac, Tender is a cinch to-day. Go to it hard!" Mac said, "Yes, oh yes," wondering all the time what his friend had said. If he had heard the tip he would have lost eleven dollars.

When the Arizona Bad Man was in town, he stepped up to Mac and said he would make a sieve out of him if he opened his jib. Mac, who thought the man was merely relating a news item, answered, "The hell you say!" To which cool retort, due to his deafness, Mac owes his life.

When Mac asked the Widow Bumptious to marry him, he did not catch her faintly breathed "Yes," and so owes his happy state of single blessedness to that ever fortunate deafness of his.

SUCH IS LIFE.

JONES envies Smith; a grocer he,
A druggist is the latter.
Smith envies Brown, and thinks to be
A railroad man is fatter.

Brown envies Johnson—Johnson is
The village tavern-keeper;
But Johnson covets Jenkins's biz
Of tending plow and reaper.

While Jenkins roundly envies *Jones*,
Asseverating, "No, sir!
You'd never see me tilling stones
Were I, by gum, a grocer!"

And thus is formed the endless chain
Of brother watching brother
And spending lots of time in vain
By envying another.

For such the fate of mortal man:
To note not what he *could* be,
But kicking 'gainst the ordered plan
To fancy what he *would* be.

EDWIN L. SABIN.

OUT IN THE WOODS.

"Say, weepy willow I wish you'd quit that weeping I've stood it about long enough."
"You attend to your own affairs—I won't take advice from a scrub-oak."

THE SORT OF ARGUMENT ONE HEARS.

"WHO ARE you going to vote for next November Sweeney?" said Dooley to his friend when they met at the club one night last week.

"Sure, and nobody but Bill Bryan," replied Sweeney. "I voted for him twelve years ago, and I voted for him eight years ago, and we've had good times ever since, except for a few months last winter, and that wasn't his fault."

Subscriber—"Give me 5009 Jackson."

New Operator—"5009 Jackson is busy, but I can give you something just as good. How would 5009 Madison do?"

LOOK AT THE DOUGHNUT
BIG CROPS
BUSINESS DEPRESSION
GREAT NATURAL RESOURCES
NOT THE HOLE

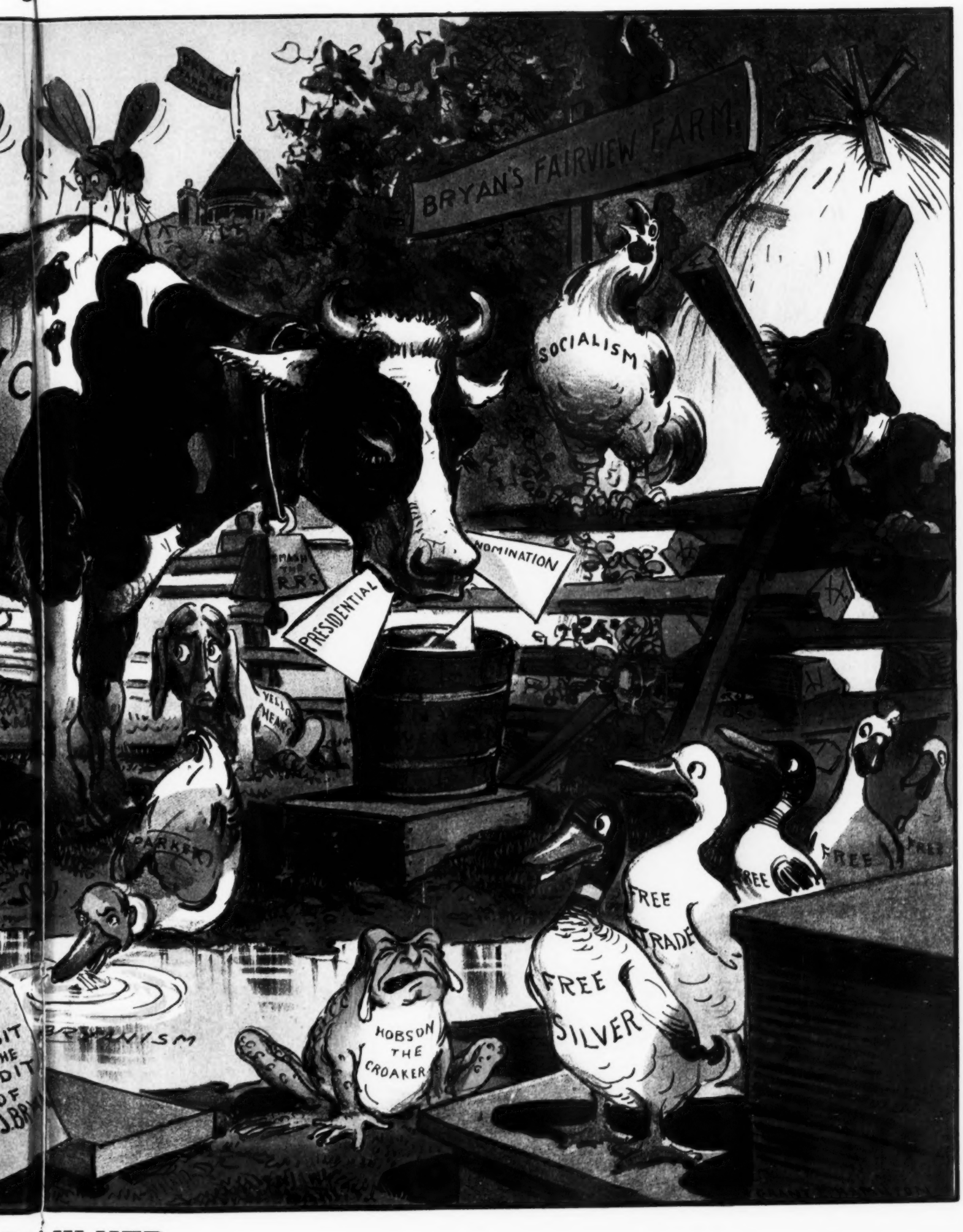
COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY JUDGE COMPANY, NEW YORK.

AMATEUR CAMPING AMENITIES.

The grouch (to wood-cutter)—"Say, sweetheart, do you think you'd get along any better if I brought you the nail file?"

COPYRIGHT 1908 BY JUDGE COMPANY, PUBLISHERS, FIFTH AVENUE AND MADISON SQUARE, NEW YORK.

A GOOD M


BRYAN'S FAIRVIEW FARM
SOCIALISM
NOMINATION
PRESIDENTIAL
SMASH THE R.R.S
PARKER
FREE TRADE
FREE SILVER
HOBSON THE CROAKER

D MILKER.

A WHOPPING BIG FISH STORY.

1. *Submarine-boat inventors*—"Now for the test. If it works right the government won't need to build any more expensive battleships to send on long cruises."

2. *Running Bob*—"Aw, wot's the use. Fish ain't like they uster be no more."

3. *R. B.*—"Gee whooperamity! That's got a pull like a ward heeler!"

4. *R. B.*—"What the—what the—what?"

5. *R. B.*—"Hey, that ain't no way fer a respec'ble fish t' act!"

6. *R. B.*—"Naw I won't sign no pledge. I tell you I seen it! It hed a shell onto it like a turtle, an' a revolvin' tail, an' big eyes, an' smelt awful, an' it chased me clean to the toll-gate!"

Cuba—"When you have freed me I will help you raise it."
—*La Politica Comica.*

EXPIATION BY PROXY.

A recently appointed woman supervisor of the public schools one day happened in a school where a young incorrigible was being punished.

"Have you ever tried kindness?" inquired she of the teacher. "I did at first, but I've got beyond that now," was the reply.

At the close of the lesson the supervisor asked the boy to call on her on the following Saturday.

A boy arrived at the hour appointed. The hostess showed him her best pictures, played him her liveliest music and set him a delicious luncheon, and then thought it time to begin her sermon.

"My dear," she began, "were you not very unhappy to stand before all the class for punishment?"

"Please, ma'am," broke in the boy, with his mouth full of cake, "it wasn't me you saw; it was Billy, and he gave me a dime to come and take your jawing."—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

A bad stomach means poor health. Try Abbott's Bitters as a tonic.

JIMMY'S NEW SNAP.

"I don't see you on the messenger force any more, Jimmy," said the lad with the yellow envelope in his hand.

"No; I've got a good job with a dog fancier," replied Jimmy, as he puffed a cigarette.

"Wid a dog fancier? What do you do—feed the dogs?"

"Naw! When a lady comes in and buys a pet dog I teach her how to whistle."—*Chicago News.*

NEEDED IT ALL.

Old gentleman—"'Rastus, if you had half of that big watermelon would you be happy?"

Little 'Rastus—"No, sah."

Old gentleman—"What more would you want to complete your happiness?"

Little 'Rastus—"De odder half, sah."—*Chicago News.*

Evans' Ale
Will Make You Healthy, Hearty and Happy

ON TRIAL.

A Scotchman stood beside the bed of his dying wife, and in tearful accents asked was there anything he could do for her.

"Yes, Sandie," she said; "I'm hoping you'll bury me in Craeburn kirkyard."

"But, my lass," he cried, "only think of the awful expense! Would ye no be comfortable here in Aberdeen?"

"No, Sandie; I'd no rest in my grave unless I were buried in Craeburn."

"It's too much you're askin'," said the loving husband, "and I cannot promise ye ony such thing."

"Then, Sandie, I'll no give you ony peace until my bones are at rest in my native parish."

"Ah, weel, Maggie," said he, "I'll just gie ye a three months' trial in Aberdeen, an' see how ye get along."—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

RESOURCEFUL WIVES.

"I am told that your husband plays billiards every night at the club—plays for money, too," said the anxious mother to her newly married daughter.

"That's all right, mother," cheerfully responded the young wife. "He gives me all his winnings"——

"What? Do you"——

"And he always plays with Mr. Nextdoor."

"What difference can that make?"

"Mrs. Nextdoor makes her husband give her his winnings, too, and she gives the money to me and I hand her what my husband won from hers, and so we both have about twice as much money as we could get out of them otherwise."—*Chicago Journal.*

THE LIKENESS.

"Why is a pancake like the sun?"

"Because," said the Swede, "it rises out of der yeast and it sets behind der vest."—*Christian Guardian.*

MEASLES.

"We had a pretty wide-awake time up at our house last night."

"What was it? Burglars breaking in?"

"No; baby breaking out."—*Exchange.*

COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY JUDGE COMPANY, NEW YORK.

TWIRL THE ICE.

Do you know that a

HIGH BALL

made of

HUNTER WHISKEY

is as smooth to the taste as the finest ice cream, and just as cool and refreshing, while at the same time strengthening.

Sold at all first-class cafes and by jobbers.
WM. LANAHAN & SON, Baltimore, Md.

A QUICK COUNT.

The expert bridge player's little daughter was a model Sunday-school scholar. Toward the close of the year her teacher said, "Susie, if you continue to know your lessons so well you will have a good-conduct card for every Sunday in this year."

"My!" said Susie. "That'll be a whole deck, won't it?"—*Lippincott's.*

TRAPPED.

Innkeeper—"That man over there who began with venison has just ordered some roast mutton. Now we are in for it."—*Exchange.*

PAPA NEEDS HELP.

"So," remarked the boyhood friend, "you are in the swim."

"Mother and the girls think I am," answered Mr. Cumrox. "But my personal feelings are those of a man who has fallen overboard and ought to be hollering for help."—*Washington Star.*

SIMPLE.

"Mighty oracle," cried Cleopatra, "can you tell me how I can secure everything I want?"

"Sure, Mike," replied the oracle. "Just quit wanting so much."—*Kansas City Times.*

By James Montgomery Flagg

Copyright, 1907, by Judge Co.

ANOTHER BRIDGE SCANDAL

Photogravure in sepia, 14 x 19
75 cents

¶ Send 8 cents for our illustrated catalogue of beautiful prints : : : :

Quality Pictures

By James Montgomery Flagg

Copyright, 1906, by Judge Co.

HOLDING HANDS

Photogravure in sepia, 14 x 19
75 cents

JUDGE COMPANY, 225 Fifth Avenue, New York

The Great Essentials in whiskey are age, purity and richness of flavor.

Sunny Brook
THE PURE FOOD
Whiskey

possesses all of these qualities—it is produced in the good old Kentucky way by perfect distillation and years of ageing.

Every bottle is sealed with the Government "Green Stamp," assuring full proof—full measure—and full maturity. Ask for it.

Sunny Brook Distillery Co.
Jefferson County, Ky.

The Magnificent New

Hoffman House

MADISON SQUARE, NEW YORK
Absolutely Fireproof

The finest type of modern hotel architecture in New York. Beautifully furnished. Comfort and luxurious ease.

Located in the very heart of New York, where all the life and fashion of the metropolis centre.

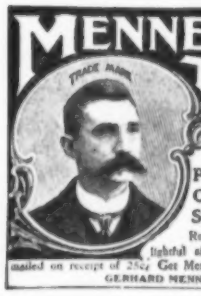
Room . . . . . $1.50 and $2.00
Room and Bath . . . $2.50 and upward
Parlor, Bedroom and Bath . . . $5.00

Service and cuisine far famed for their excellence. Delightful music afternoon and evening.

Send for particulars and handsome booklet.

J. P. CADDAGAN
Managing Director

MENNEN'S BORATED TALCUM **TOILET POWDER**



A Positive Relief —for— **PRICKLY HEAT, CHAFING, and SUNBURN,** and all afflictions of the skin.

Removes all odor of perspiration. Delightful after Shaving. Sold everywhere, or mailed on receipt of 25¢. Get Mennen's (the original). *Sample Free.*

GERHARD MENNEN COMPANY, Newark, N.J.

Every man has vanity enough to think that people envy him the way he can make friends.—*Exchange.*

Would You Marry If Suited? Matrimonial paper with advertisements marriageable people, many rich, from all sections, mailed sealed free. **B. F. Gunnels, Toledo, Ohio.**

ECZEMA Instant relief and positive cure. Trial treatment mailed free.
International Co., 1123 Broadway, New York.

ROMEIKE'S Press Cutting Bureau will send you all newspaper clippings which may appear about you, your friends, or any subject on which you may want to be "up to date." Every newspaper and periodical of importance in the United States and Europe is searched. Terms, $5.00 for 100 notices. HENRY ROMEIKE, 110-112 West 26th Street, New York.

MAKING A DIAGNOSIS.

Physician—"From a hasty examination, I am of the opinion that you are suffering from clergyman's sore throat."

Patient—"The —— you say!"

Physician (quickly)—"But it is quite possible I am wrong. I will look again."—*Bohemian.*

AFTERWARD.

"My wife made an engagement for me to dine at the Bings. I forgot and went fishing."

"Catch anything?"

"Not until I got home."—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

Nothing like grape fruit and Abbott's Bitters as a breakfast diet.

A BUSINESS DEAL.

"Miss Roxley," said the foxy fortune hunter, "will you not deign to love me, to marry me?"

"That's a good deal to expect, Mr. Hunter," replied the homely heiress, coyly.

"Yes," remarked he, thoughtlessly, "it will be a good deal if it works."—*Philadelphia Press.*

FEMININE LOGIC.

"Yes, Belle is married at last, and, do you know, her husband is the very man who proposed to her ten years ago?"

"Why didn't she marry him then?"

"Oh, my dear, he was really quite too old for her at that time."—*Boston Transcript.*

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy for their children. 25c. a bottle.

DID HE DO IT?

He was having some words with her chaperon.

"I'll—I'll kiss her right under your nose," he said defiantly.

"Oh, well," said that lady, "vicarious kissing like that I can see no objection to."—*Exchange.*

CUT OFF THE ALLOWANCE.

"But," protested the wayward son, "you should make allowance for the follies of youth."

"Huh!" growled the old man. "If it wasn't for the allowance you get there would be less folly."—*Chicago Daily News.*

HIS INTELLIGENCE DOUBTED.

"Yes, that dog has almost human intelligence. He came to us four years ago."

"That's funny."

"What's funny?"

"The incongruity of your two statements."—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

LOOKED LIKE HONEYCOMB.

He—"Gracious! Look at all these dead bees around the window!"

She—"Yes; I left a piece of Swiss cheese outside on the window ledge, and I guess the poor bees took it for home!"—*Yonkers Statesman.*

It seems odd that the easiest job as well as the one with the most fun in it should have gone to the devil.—*Ex.*

COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY JUDGE COMPANY, NEW YORK.

White Rock

"The World's Best Table Water"

The Hit of the Hour, "Richard's Poor Almanack," beautifully bound and illustrated humorous book, sent for 10c. Address White Rock, Flatiron Building, N. Y.

By F. V. Cory.

Copyright, Judge Co., 1907.

UNREQUITED LOVE

Photogelatine in sepia, 8 x 11.
25 cents.

JUDGE COMPANY
225 FIFTH AVE. NEW YORK

THE
UNREQUITED LOVE

They say the
Baby's clinging love
Is likened best
To heaven above.

Of heaven's delights
I have a doubt;
I'd say, off-hand,
To cut it out.

One Hundred and Fifty House Plans

For **$1.00**

PALLISER'S UP-TO-DATE HOUSE PLANS

By GEORGE A. PALLISER.

WE have just published a new book, with above title, containing 150 up-to-date plans of houses, costing from $500 to $18,000, which anyone thinking of building a house should have if they wish to save money and also get the latest and best ideas of a practical architect and eminent designer and writer on common-sense, practical and convenient dwelling houses for industrial Americans, homes for co-operative builders, investors and everybody desiring to build, own or live in Model Homes of low and medium cost. These plans are not old plans, but every one is up-to-date, and if you are thinking of building a house you will save many times the cost of this book by getting it and studying up the designs. We are certain you will find something in it which will suit you. It also gives prices of working plans at about one-half the regular prices, and many hints and helps to all who desire to build. 160 large octavo pages. Price, paper cover, $1.00; bound in cloth, $1.50. Sent by mail, postpaid, to any address on receipt of price.

Address all orders with remittances to

JUDGE COMPANY, 225 Fifth Avenue, New York

Remit by money order or check---don't send currency.

The Finest From Erin's Isle
COMBER
IRISH WHISKEY
A Tip Top High Ball
Sold Everywhere.
The Waldorf-Astoria Importation Co.
New York—Chicago
Sole Agents

"When a woman packs her trunk she puts her soul into the task."

"And when a man packs a trunk he puts his feet into it."—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

Pears'

A soap is known by the company it keeps. Pears' is found in good society, everywhere.

The use of Pears' Soap betokens refinement.

Scented, or not, as you prefer.

HENRY LINDENMEYR & SONS
PAPER WAREHOUSE
Nos. 32, 34, and 36 Bleecker Street
Branch Warehouse, 20 Beekman Street, New York.
ALL KINDS OF PAPER MADE TO ORDER.

NEW AMSTERDAM HOTEL
4th Ave. and 21st St., New York

European Plan
Rooms with use of Bath $1.00 and up. With Private Bath $2.00 for one, $2.50 for two and upward.
NEW BATHS and PLUMBING
Most Convenient Location in City
From 23rd Street railroad ferries or from Grand Central Station, take cars direct to hotel; no transfers.
SPECIAL RATES MADE

Relieves CATARRH of the BLADDER and all Discharges in 24 HOURS
SANTAL CAPSULES MIDY
Each capsule bears the name "MIDY"
Beware of counterfeits.
Sold by all druggists.

JUDGE'S WOMEN'S DEPARTMENT.

For the benefit of our women readers in the myriad homes where JUDGE is a favorite, we have entered into an arrangement with the famous editor of "The Perfect Ladies' Companion," Mr. Hik Hok. Any perfect lady among our readers who has troubles of household or heart may go in perfect confidence to Mr. Hok, who will at intervals convey through these pages advice or comfort, as the case may demand.

Dear Mr. Hok: Please tell me what the prevailing style is in New York this summer for street dresses in hot weather? How are they trimmed?

Mrs. Lucretia Hibbs,
Binghamton, N. Y.

For Heaven's sake, Mrs. Lucretia, ask us something easy. In the first place, ventilation is the main requisite. Dressmakers are making oodles of money this year by selling their customers enormous quantities of small holes with just enough dress goods to hold the holes together. Speaking hastily, and as a layman, mauve peekays with a shirring of scrambled near-lace, relieved by tucks, is the proper thing in gamps. The last word is spelled wrong, but pronounced right, and we believe it is something to be worn instead of a hat. As for skirts, you will make no mistake if you use tin-foil; pour it over yourself in a melted state and let it harden, then color to suit your taste. This is the only possible way we can think of to obtain the kind of correct fit now prevalent. Shoes and stockings should match, but with fewer holes in the shoes. For further information ask Lydia Pinkham, who conducts the queerie column in *Papa's Bazaza.* We've done our best, but don't try us again on this subject.

Hik Hok.

P. S. Parasols should be worn up when it is sunny.

STORES UNNECESSARY.

"Ah gottuh git a chicken foh mah brekfuss."

"Why, it's nearly midnight, Mose. Aren't all the stores closed?"

"Yessuh. Ah 'spec so. Did yo'all wanter buy sumfin?"—*Houston Post.*

ALWAYS MISSED IT.

"I see they have taken the seven a. m. train off this line. Do you miss it?" asked one suburbanite of another. "I miss it, certainly, but not so often as I used to when it was on."—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

POOR THINGS!

"What's that big building over there?"

"That's the home for aged and indigent persons who have been mentioned for the vice-presidency."—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

The congressman was leaving Washington for his own town.

"Well, good-bye," said a friend. "I suppose the citizens will be out in force to meet you?"

"I—I'm afraid they will," replied the congressman.—*Exchange.*

BLOODLESS SURGERY.

"I suppose you heard about our young friend Spender undergoing a serious operation yesterday."

"No! What was the operation?"

"His father laid him flat and cut off his allowance."—*Exchange.*

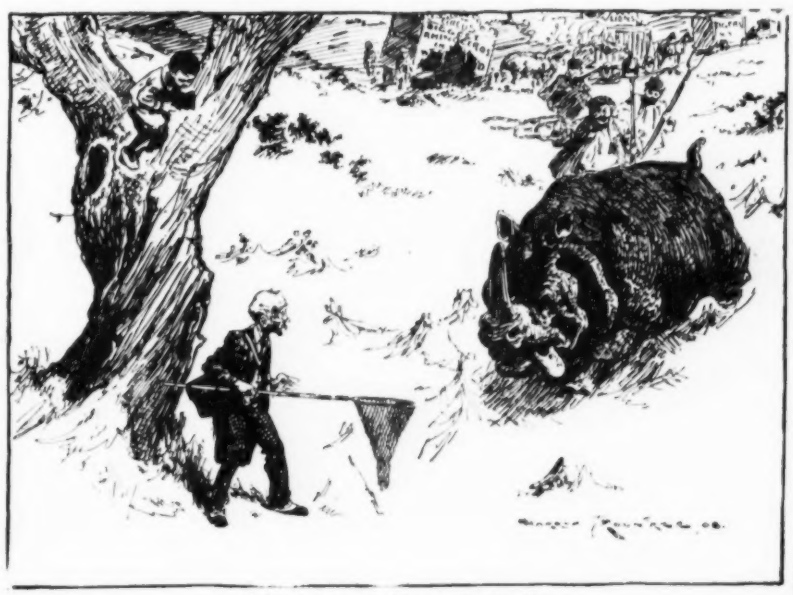
COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY JUDGE COMPANY, NEW YORK.

ORIGINAL BRYAN MAN.

"What's Wrigley talking about?"

"He has just named Bryan as the candidate for President in 1912. Wrigley wants to be the first in the field."—*Ex.*

"The smoking of little boys is deplorable," says the *Daily Chronicle.* And not half so nice as tobacco, we should think.—*Punch.*



"Catch him, daddy, catch him!"

—*Punch.*

By Special Appointment To King Edward VII
PHILIP MORRIS
ORIGINAL LONDON
CIGARETTES
An exquisitely flavored, highly satisfying blend of virgin Turkish leaf. For fifty years the favorite smoke of critical people everywhere.
CAMBRIDGE in boxes of ten 25c
AMBASSADOR the after-dinner size 35c

The Best Bitter Liqueur
Underberg
The World's Best Bitters
The Tonic Cordial in favor throughout Europe for over sixty years. Enjoyable as a cocktail, and better for you.
Sold Everywhere.
LUYTIES BROTHERS, U. S. Agents, New York.

ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE
Shake Into Your Shoes
Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It relieves painful, swollen, smarting, nervous feet, and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight-fitting or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for ingrowing nails, sweating, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. We have over 30,000 testimonials. TRY IT TO-DAY. Sold by all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Do not accept any substitute. Sent by mail for 25c in stamps
FREE TRIAL PACKAGE sent by mail.
MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS, the best medicine for Feverish, sickly Children. Sold by Druggists everywhere.
Trial Package FREE. Address, ALLEN S. OLMSTED, Le Roy, N. Y.
"In a pinch, use Allen's Foot-Ease"

HOTEL MARTINIQUE
BROADWAY AND 33D STREET, HERALD SQUARE, N. Y. CITY.
THE MOST CENTRAL LOCATION IN NEW YORK.
THE HIGHEST CLASS OF ACCOMMODATIONS AT MODERATE RATES.
TRANSIENT RATES
Rooms with Bath ..... $2 a day and up
Rooms, Parlor, Bedroom and Bath ..... $3 a day and up
$5 a day and up
Preeminent (among New York hotels) for the excellence of its service, cuisine and appointments. THE MARTINIQUE RESTAURANTS HAVE AN INTERNATIONAL REPUTATION.
Same Management as St. Denis Hotel.

Collars and Cuffs
"BARKER BRAND"
MADE OF LINEN
1/4 SIZES 15¢ TWO FOR 25¢ 3/4 SIZES

HIS GEOGRAPHY AT FAULT.

Visitor—"Do you live here, little girl?"
She—"No; this is my aunty's house—I am from Providence.
Visitor—"Oh, are you?"
She—"Oh, no, R. I."

A WORK OF SUPEREROGATION.

HENRY dislikes being bathed and argues with his mother over every square inch of his four-year-old anatomy.

One night when his patience was especially tried by what he considered wholly unnecessary work, he exclaimed.

"Oh, mamma, couldn't you skip my stomach? Nobody *ever* sees my stomach!"

AN ENCOURAGING CONVERSATION.

"HOW'S business?" I asked of the astronomical faker on Broadway.

"Looking up," he answered.

"Where's the big cop who used to be here?" I continued.

"Taking arrest," replied the faker.

"Too bad the old Fifth Avenue Hotel is coming down," I ventured.

"Yes," he answered; "but it would have been worse if it had gone up."

"What do you do in the daytime before the stars come out?" I asked.

"Same as I do at night," he answered.

"What's that?" I queried.

"The public," he replied.

"What's the most conspicuous star in New York now?" I asked.

"Lillian Russell," he answered.

"Well, good-bye," I said. "I was going to ask you to have a glass of beer, but I see you're filled to the brim with tea, and beer doesn't go well with"——

"Me? Full of tea?" he queried.

"Yes—repartee," said I.

And that is why we no longer speak as we pass by.

COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY JUDGE COMPANY, NEW YORK.

POLITICAL TOYS.

WHEN Teddy leaves the White House and
The presidential chair,
No longer will we bow before
The far-famed Teddy Bear.

So it devolves upon us to
Secure another pet;
But which will be the royal brute
Is not decided yet.

If Taft should get our Teddy's job,
The toy-makers would fuss
Around their workshops till they'd made
The Billy 'Potamus.

Had Fairbanks been the victor, we
Would have to greet, of course,
That frigid and rheumatic beast
Known as the Charley Horse.

If only Hughes had won the race
On nomination day,
The Cholly Goat would have to be
The nature fakers' prey.

Had Cannon but caged votes enough
Within the ballot-box,
We would have spent our surplus cash
To buy a Jojo Fox.

But Bryan! Man of many minds—
The way to hit the mark,
And be prepared for any guise,
Is, buy a Noah's Ark.

U. SALSBURY.

COULDN'T AFFORD TO THROW IT AWAY.

Uncle Ebb (feebly)—"Well, Hanna, I reckon you had better call de chillun aroun' me, 'cause I believes I's gwine die."

Aunt Hanna—"No, you ain't. You ain't gwine do no such a thing till you takes dis here medicine what I done gone and paid a dollar and a half for."

BETTER DAD THAN EDITORS.

Judge—"How do you earn your living?"
Prisoner—"By writing, your honor."
Judge—"And what do you write for, would you mind telling us?"
Prisoner—"Not at all; I write for money from home."

ADDITIONAL COMFORTS.

"I SEE your rates here are double on rainy days," said the drummer. "What is the reason for that?"

"Sir," replied Landlord Sparerib, "a careful examination of this hostelry will convince you that all our rooms are furnished with baths at that time."

A PARTHIAN SHOT.

"Even though you are my brother's son, I am obliged to discharge you. But I am sorry for your mother's sake."

"Oh, that's all right, sir. Mother says she don't see how I've put up with you as long as I have."

THE INFERENCE.

"I once wrote my name on an egg."

"Get a letter?"

"Yes, two years later."

"From an actor, eh?"—*Pittsburgh Post.*

MEN Mail us ten SAFETY RAZOR BLADES (any make) and 25 cents. We resharpen and return your own blades keener, better than new. Extra Blades 2c. each. Ordinary Razors 15c. each.
RAZOR HONING CO., J-60 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

A FISHING TRIP.

'Tis now that you long for a spot by a pool
Where the fish
Gayly swish
In the depths clear and cool.

So you take a day off and you go to a nook
Where the flies
Supervise
And you simmer and cook.

Then you yearn for a place by a rotary fan
And skiddoo
Thitherto
Just as fast as you can.

—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

SERIOUS OVERSIGHTS.

"How did you like my talk last night?" asked the beginner in the lecture field.

"Well," replied the candid critic, "you didn't take advantage of your many opportunities."

"I didn't?"

"No; you had a number of opportunities to quit before you did."—*Exchange.*

NOT AFRAID.

"Pa, I wish we were Christian Scientists."

"Why?"

"'Coz. Willie Green's folks are, an' he ain't afraid to eat green apples."—*Detroit Free Press.*

He—"Has your husband got used to his motor-car?"

She—"Oh, yes. He swears at it automatically now."—*Illustrated Bits.*

THE finest sauces for meats, fish or vegetables, as well as Mayonnaise dressing, can only be made by using

KINGSFORD'S OSWEGO CORN STARCH

Sixty-six Years of Superiority.

Economical, also, for it reduces the number of eggs. Kingsford's is the best, purest and most wholesome corn starch. Of wonderful value in the preparation of wholesome, tasty dishes. Send for our book ***"Original Recipes and Cooking Helps,"*** compiled by Alice Cary Waterman and Janet M. Hill. Tells you how useful Kingsford's Oswego Corn Starch is in all cooking—write to-day—it's free.

Grocers—pound packages—10c.

T. KINGSFORD & SON, OSWEGO, N.Y.
NATIONAL STARCH COMPANY, Successors.

EXCHANGED BOOKS.

"And how did you and the count find out that you loved each other?"

"It was at Christmas time. We exchanged books as presents."

"Dear me! Books of poems?"

"No. I sent him a copy of Bradstreet's and he gave me the Almanach de Gotha."—*Chicago Record-Herald.*

NOT JUST THE ORDINARY KIND

The Whittier Inn

Sea Gate, New York Harbor

On the Ocean and near the City

Located in a Beautiful Residential Private Park

OPEN ALL THE YEAR

A refined, quiet, high-class hotel catering to people of discrimination. It appeals particularly to Automobilists. Easily accessible from Manhattan via Brooklyn Electrics; by hourly private boat to and from the Battery, N. Y., or by automobile via Ocean Parkway and other fine roads. Bus service. Excellent beach for bathing. Shower baths, dressing rooms, etc., in hotel. Tennis, rowing, sailing, etc. Three near-by cottages with hotel service afford exclusive accommodations. Booklet and rates upon application.

L. W. WHITTIER, Prop.

WILL YOU AID THE FIGHT FOR CHILDREN?

DAVID—Happy at Sea Breeze, though Strapped Flat on His Back Day and Night.

4,500 of them in New York City and **60,000** in the United States are being crippled by tuberculosis of the bones and glands. Many who are now

In Pain and Helpless
can be made
Happy and Strong

They are **innocent victims** of dark, unventilated tenement homes and of ignorance and neglect, which can and will be corrected by aroused public interest.

Despaired of 7 months ago, David will soon be put on his feet, like Smiling Joe, by the good care, good food, good cheer, sun and salt air at Sea Breeze Hospital.

In calling attention to these unnecessary cripples and in showing how to cure them

Sea Breeze Hospital

is rendering a **National Service.**

Prompt gifts are urgently needed to continue this work. Will you help give these little ones **a fighting chance?**

Can you not spare $1, $5 or $10?

Sums large or small will be gratefully acknowledged if sent to R. S. MINTURN, *Treasurer*, Room 206, No. 105 East 22d Street, New York.

NEW YORK ASSOCIATION FOR IMPROVING THE CONDITION OF THE POOR

R. FULTON CUTTING, *President* 1843-1908

DUBIOUS.

"Don't trouble to see me to the door, Smith."

"No trouble; quite a pleasure, I assure you."—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

KEEPING TRACK OF IT.

"What are you reading this summer?"

"The thermometer, mostly."—*Ex.*

Arthur E. Jameson.

Copyright, 1907, by Judge Co.

AN OLD MAN'S DARLING.

Photogravure in sepia, 15 x 19½.
One Dollar.

Send 8 cents for our beautiful illustrated catalogue.

JUDGE CO., 225 Fifth Avenue, New York City

A man's excuse for being irritable at home is that if he wasn't all the rest of the family would be. *N. Y. Press.*

A FIREPROOF HOTEL OF THE HIGHEST CLASS

HOTEL FREDERICK

Broadway at 56th Street
(Near Central Park)
NEW YORK CITY

AT MODERATE PRICES
Special Rates by the Month, Season or Year

ALL ROOMS LARGE AND AIRY
AMERICAN AND EUROPEAN PLAN

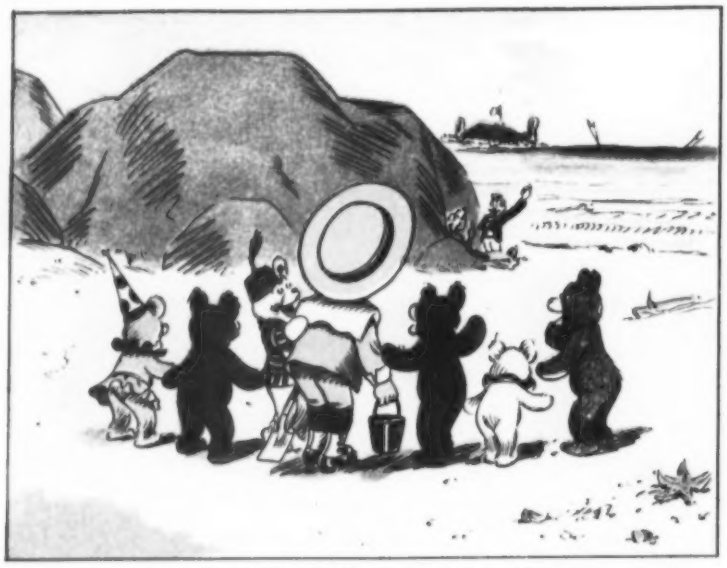
Situated in the best residential part of the city and convenient to all points of interest

J. HOFFER, Proprietor
Late of Hotel Cecil, London; Ghezireh Palace, Cairo; Galle Face Hotel, Ceylon, etc.

Judge

LITTLE JOHNNY AND THE TEDDY BEARS.

SATAN FINDS SOME MISCHIEF STILL AN IDLE TEDDY'S HANDS TO FILL.



1. John and the Teddies, wand'ring round,
A pair of happy lovers found,
And slyly creep across the sands
To see the couple holding hands.

2. At once it comes to Johnny's mind
The bears can steal up from behind
And leap upon them from a rock,
Giving the two an awful shock.

3. Johnny himself would quick give chase
And beat the Teddies from the place.
The maid's papa, approaching close,
Might give him some reward, who knows?

4. The plan worked wonderfully—John
Beheld the lovers jumped upon,
And with his shovel poised in air
He started on a hunt for bear.

5. The Teddies squealed—the youth took flight
And Johnny yelled with all his might,
And father rushed (as well he oughter)
To aid his frightened little daughter.

6. "You noble boy!" papa declares,
"To save my Susan from the bears.
I give you no reward beside,
Because I'm sure 'twould hurt your pride."

COPYRIGHT 1908 BY JUDGE COMPANY, PUBLISHERS, FIFTH AVENUE AND MADISON SQUARE, NEW YORK.

The First Series of the adventures of "Little Johnny and the Teddy Bears" is now ready in handsome book form. Price, 60 cents. For sale